King Adora, Friday Night Explodes

You got me like a junkie does I need some pick-up baby Heaven needs your pick-up baby, yeah

Out of your faces we're all on the good stuff It's not what you make it's where do we get some more Was it alright, your chemical lovebite When friday night explodes

I need you like an addict needs I need some pick-up baby Hypnotise those lasers in your eyes

Out of your faces we're all on the good stuff It's not what you make it's where do we get some more Was it alright, your chemical lovebite When friday night explodes

Out of your faces now Out of your faces now Out of your faces now